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TWO SIDES OF A FENCE.

BY MARY HALL, IN PUCK.

HIS SIDE.

Over that high board fence I hear
The sound of singing sweet and clear;
A break, a pause, and then just after,
Bursts of merry girlish laughter—
Over that big board fence, Jim; just over that ugly fence!

I can hear it all, but I cannot see.
My neighbor is quite strange to me;
But I'm sure as guns she's a charming miss
With lips just saucy enough to kiss—
And she's over a high board fence, Jim; over a blooming fence!

Drat these social laws that block the way
To my dropping over some pleasant day.
To think of our being dull in a place
When I'm just dead-sure there's a pretty face—
Over a blasted fence, Jim; just over a measly fence!

HER SIDE.

Over that high board fence I hear
The sound of a whistle, shrill and clear,
And a deep bass voice, with a doleful tone,
Which sings the refrain, "I am all alone!"—
Over that great board fence, dear; just over that rough old fence!

I can smell the smoke of a good cigar,
And hear the twang of a sweet guitar.
I've had to guess at looks as I can—
But I know there's a bona-fide man—
Over that tall board fence, dear; just over that horrid fence!

Of course, 't would be an awful sin
For me to write and ask him in;
But think of our being dull, my dear,
With a nice young man so very near!—
Over a dreadful fence, dear; 'way over a mean old fence!

The Infatuation of Grandpa.

Grandpa Porter had become a source of anxiety to his son and his son's wife, Mrs. John. They were fully persuaded that he was in danger of being married for his money, and that by a young minx who might well be his granddaughter. That grandpa had taken a fancy to the girl they were sure; that he thought himself deeply in love with her they feared, for he was not his usual jolly, careless old self.

He moped about in fits of melancholy abstraction; he read romances, and he had hunted up his old cracked flute that he had not touched for fifty years, and stayed out on the porch evenings playing "Robin Adair" and other bygone ballads, with a wheezy wail that was distressing.

"I can hardly stand it," Mrs. John said, pinching up her pillow in the vain effort to shut out the sound. "He acts like a love-sick boy. I tell you, John, we've got to get him away, up to Eben's, or somewhere out of her reach."

"Yes," assented John, drowsily, "I'll write to Eben if you'll persuade him to go."

"Grandpa Porter, don't you think a change would do you good?" Mrs. John asked the next morning. "Eben'll come for you any time you want to go up there for a visit."

"I won't go to Eben's! I won't stir one step! I don't like Mrs. Eben; we always quarrel. If you want me to turn out I'll go over to Widow Smith's and board.

And Widow Smith was the mother of the minx.

"Why, grandpa, nobody wants to turn you out," Mrs. John cried, hastening to appease him. "It was just that you seem out of sorts lately, and we thought a change would perk you up."

"I'm not out of sorts! I'm spry as anybody!" he declared. "I suppose you think I'm getting old, and sort o' helpless, and haven't much life left. Look here!" and he turned down a chair and skipped over it. "And look here!" he pranced across the porch, jumped the steps, ran to the woodpile and brought in a big armful, saying as he threw it into the box, "I guess John couldn't beat that very much, could he, hey? I don't go down to the gym for nothing."

"Why grandpa Porter!" Mrs. John exclaimed, amazed at the exhibition.

A laughing face looked in at the side door and a blythe young voice said gayly. "Good for you, Mr. Porter! I told you the other day that you were younger than half the boys. You ought to see him on the turning bar, Mrs. John." She set a basket on the table, adding, "Here are some eggs Grandma Taylor was bringing to you. I thought them too heavy for her and came along to carry them for her. She looked tired. Take this rocker, grandma," in anxious solicitude.

The brisk, anything-but-tired-looking old lady who had followed her in, sat down stiffly and the girl rattled on, "No, Mrs. John, I can't stop a minute. Mr. Porter, it's about time for you to go to the gym, isn't it?"

Grandpa got his hat with alacrity, and they went away together, stopping first for the Minx to fasten a rose in his buttonhole.

"Mr. Porter!" Mrs. John burst out sarcastically, as soon as they were gone. "It used to be grandpa, before he took this silly notion. She came on purpose to get him, she's done it before—the bold piece!"

"I didn't want any of her help; she took the basket right out of my hands. As it I couldn't carry it across the street. One would think me to old and feeble to stand up alone, to hear her take on," Grandpa Taylor said, indignantly. "I'm two years younger than he is," she added, a red spot on each check and a spark in her eyes.

"I suppose you saw him making a speck of himself"—grandma nodded—it's disgusting the way an old man will act when he takes a notion to a young girl. I wish his old flute was in the stove. I'd put it there if I dared, I got so tired of his sentimental tooting. I know it disturbs your folks, too."

Grandma didn't say so, but to tell the truth, she kept her window open to hear it; the old-fashioned tunes appealed to her heart, awakening memories of youth and love.

"If Grandpa Porter had got to be so foolish, I don't see why he couldn't have taken a notion to grandma," Mrs. John mused, regretfully, as grandma walked briskly away, erect and trim. "That girl will keep him off till noon, I expect."

Which she did, and then hung on the gate at her own home and talked to him, till Mrs. John had to send one of the children to tell him to come to dinner.

The child ran back with big eyes, exclaiming: "You'd just ought to see grandpa!"

"They all looked "with big eyes" when he came in. He was shaved clean of all his beautiful, white beard, leaving only a mustache, and that was waxed till it shone; his hair was cut in the latest fashion and with his ruddy cheeks and twinkling eyes he looked absurdly young, almost younger than his son.

"Well," he said, as they stared at him, "isn't it an improvement?"

Words failed them.

"I'm prepared for anything now," Mrs. John confided to her husband, later. "It's plain that she put him up to it. aMybe if she knew about his will she wouldn't be so bent on marrying him."

"She does know; I had a good chance and told her the other day."

"What did she say?"

"Just laughed and said 'folks changed their wills sometimes.' She's got a long head, I can tell you; she knows that she can coax his money out of him, and she don't care what anybody thinks."

"Perhaps if you talked right out plain to him, showed him what a laughing stock it's making of him—"

"It wouldn't do, Lucy," her husband interrupted. "He'd get mad and leave in a minute. You know how touchy pa is."

Mrs. John groaned. She remembered the threat to go and board at the Minx's home; like enough he'd be glad of an excuse to do so.

Sunday grandpa came out dressed for church in the extreme of style, twirling a dainty cane as airily as any callow "dude," and boldly marched away to where the Minx was waiting for him with a fresh rose for his buttonhole.

"You see," said Mrs. John to Grandma Taylor, as the two families walked along together.

"There's no fool like an old fool," quoted Mrs. Ray, grandma's daughter.

"Old Mr. Porter is no fool, though he does act like one," grandma remarked.

"No, more's the pity," said John, half regretfully. "I'd interfere and stop it if there was a ghost of a chance that way. But he's too sharp at his business affairs to have anything the matter with his mind."

Oh, he knew well enough what he was about, grandma reflected, and he was a fine figure of a man and walked as supple as a boy. She looked at the girl beside him, in white, fluffy array, then glanced at her own plain, sombre habiliments and decided that she would no longer dress for a funeral, although it was considered proper for old ladies to robe themselves thus.

"Mamma," Bessie complained a few days later, "the children at schoool laugh at me and say that Polly Smith is going to be my grandma."

"Well, wouldn't she be a sweet little grandma " grandpa asked with a cackle.

Mrs. John bit her lips to keep the hot words back.

"I dO believe it's catching," Mrs. Ray ran across to confide to Mrs. John. "Ma's been and got a lavender colored lawn, and white ties, and a jaunty bonnet with lavender ribbon and violets; she says she has smothered in black all she's going to."

"That's not so bad," Mrs. John replied. "As long as she don't go gallavanting around with some young fellow."

"Oh, ma'd never think of marrying anybody. I just wouldn't allow that —young or old," Mrs. Ray declared somewhat incoherently.

"Well, you can manage an old lady, but an old man you can't. I feel as if we were disgraced," Mrs. John rejoined.

She was sure of it when one day grandpa dressed up, brought a livery rig and took the Minx out for a ride out to his farm. She clapped on her sunbonnet and went to interview the Minx's mother.

"Don't you think it's disgraceful for a young girl to go traipsing off with an old man. Hannah Smith," she demanded with asperity.

"Mr. Porter is a man of good character and a church member," Mrs. Smith asserted, bridling defensively.

"Oh, I understand; you are in the game, too," Mrs. John retorted.

Mrs. Smith closed her mouth firmly and tossed her head. And Mrs. John gave it up and went home; she knew Hannah Smith well enough to know that you needn't say anything more to her, when she looked like that.

Grandma Taylor was just leaving a neighbor's when the couple returned. She bowed to them in cold hauteur as she passed, and the saucy minx laughed gayly.

Grandpa's other two sons, Eben and Charles, in answer to urgent appeals, made their appearance.

Grandpa flew into a rage. "I won't have anybody meddling with my affairs," he declared, stamping around noisily. "I'll do as I please, and it's none of your business."

Eben remonstrated, and Charles coaxed in vain; then they went off to tackle the Minx. Eben gave and took immediate offense, and left to go over it again uselessly with his father.

Charles sauntered in when the storm had spent itself. "You're a gay old boy, pa," he said, slapping grandpa on the back, "and you must bring Mother Porter up to see us."

"Now that's something like!" grandpa replied, shaking his hand warmly.

Her last hope gone, Mrs. John subsided in tears, and a headache; and grandpa shut himself up and played all the old things he could remember, triumphantly, but with a more distractingly wheezy wail than ever.

Across the street an old lady lingered by the open window, listening hungrily, at times wiping away a furtive tear.

Grandpa and Minx were thicker than "peas in a pod," Mrs. John said, after his declaration of independence and victory over her sons. And then one day, after an early dinner, he dressed in his best and again took her for a long ride out in the country. It happened to be a day when Grandma Taylor, in lavender lawn, white tie and new bonnet, had gone to visit an old friend, and Mrs. Ray was at liberty to run over and condole with Mrs. John.

"I don't know what I would do if it were ma, but I'd never consent to her marrying again."

"Pa Porter don't ask anybody's consent, unless it's that girl's. I guess you couldn't help yourself, in my place."

"Maybe not. But ma knows my mind too well ever to think of such a thing. Why," she added laughingly, "when she first came here I was a little anxious about her and grandpa, they took to each other so. But she hasn't had much to say to him, since I spoke to her about it."

"That would have been a suitable match," Mrs. John replied, "and we couldn't have objected. But I suppose Grandpa Taylor is too old and withered looking to suit Pa Porter."

"She's younger than he is, and looks it, too, in her new things, said Mrs. Ray, taking up the cudgels. Then she added, smiling: "We're talking nonsense; for no matter what anybody thought of ma, I'd never allow a man in my father's place."

"Well, you can manage an old lady, but you can't a headstrong old man," Mrs. John reiterated with a sigh.

Toward night Mrs. Ray hurried in again. "Polly Smith has come home a-foot and alone; what do you suppose she's done with grandpa?"

"Come with me and we'll find out," said Mrs. John.

The Minx was at the gate, apparently on the lookout for some one. "How did you hear?" she asked, her face one radiant smile.

"We've heard nothing," Mrs. John answered shortly, "I want to know what's become of Grandpa Porter."

"Why, they're riding around somewhere, I guess. I came away right after the wedding——"

"What wedding—where?" shrieked Mrs. John.

"Up to the parsonage, of course, and——"

"And you came off alone as soon as you were married?" interrupted Mrs. Ray; Mrs John was speechless.

"But I'm not married," said the Minx serenely.

"Then who——" began Mrs. Ray, a wild suspicion seizing her.

"There they come!" the smiling Minx broke in. "Don't they look sweet!" as a buggy whizzed around the corner.

"Ma Taylor!" gasped Mrs. Ray.

"Grandpa Taylor-Porter," corrected the Minx. "And we's had such a time with her, grandpa and I! She was so afraid of offending her folks that she wouldn't listen to grandpa at all, until she got wretchedly jealous of me. Poor grandpa was so miserable over it—and grandma herself wasn't happy."

"No," added grandma seriously. "And I decided that you should not break both our hearts with your notions, Emma."

Mrs. John went off into peals of laughter, aided by the Minx and bridegroom. Mrs. Ray turned her back on the hilarious crowd and fled.

Eventually she relented and took the happy old couple into favor, but she never forgave Mrs. John that laugh.—Louise J. Strong, in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Choice of Two Evils.

An omnious silence greeted Bobby's entrance. There was a wild look in his eye; his clothes were disarranged, and there was just a suggestion of blood about his mouth. Mamma frowned severely, and papa hid himself behind his paper.

"Ahem!" began mama. Bobby squared his shoulders, and prepared for the coming attack.

"Ahem! Don't you know, Bobby, that it's very wrong of little boys to fight?"

Bobby pretended to find a point of interest in the pattern of the hearth rug.

"Haven't I told you, Bobby, that it's very wicked to fight?" demanded his mamma, in a tone that was meant to be sorrowful.

Thus challenged, Bobby fell back on argument.

"He hit me first, mama," he pleaded.

"Ah, but that doesn't make any difference. Nobody loves little boys who fight."

Bobby pondered for a few moments and then his face brightened.

"Is that so?" he asked.

"Yes, my dear, nobody will love you if you are always fighting. And look at your clothes."

"Well," said Bobby, with slow deliberation, "then, mamma, I thinks it's better to be unloved."

Something between a shriek and a laugh escaped from papa as he fled from the room.—London Judy.

Taught to See.

That a certain portion of the blind may be taught to see is indicated by the striking success of M. Heller, of Vienna. When brought to him three years ago two Hungarian boys, aged 7 and 5 years, could see nothing, but their eyes appeared to be normal. Their training began with looking at a bright disk in a dark chamber. They learned to distinguish this and the younger boy, who has progressed more rapidly than the other, was then shown familiar objects against the disk, then lines and figures, and, finally, was able to read. Later he was mde to recognize the objects and letters by daylight. Another examination showed a defect of the retina, and it was concluded that the field of vision was so narrowed that the feeble impressions reached the brain attracted no notice before the unusual teaching.

Ostentation.

"You say your next door neighbors make a vulgar display of their wealth?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Bickerson; "they left a ton of coal out on the sidewalk all day yesterday."—Washington Star.

THE FOLLY OF REVISION

IT MEANS THE REVISING AWAY OF PROSPERITY.

When Cleveland, Gorman and Wilson Took a Hand at Tariff Revising Eight Years Ago We All Know What Happened to Prosperity in Consequence.

The New York Times, a rank free trade paper, but just at present whooping up what it calls reciprocity, takes exception to an opinion expressed by J. Stephen Jeans, in his compilation of the reports of the commissioners appointed by the British Iron Trade Association to inquire into "American Industrial Conditions and Competition," that "the capacity of output is already greatly in excess of the probable demand of the United States in every branch of the iron and steel trade as measured by the past records of consumption." The Times pooh poohs this and asks:

"What are the facts? In 1902, during what should be the beginnings of the midsummer dullness, we are experiencing a pig iron famine, rails are sold ahead to the middle of 1903, steel ingots are being imported in considerable quantities to supplement the domestic deficiency, builders are sending abroad for structural shapes, which cannot be had at home as fast as they are wanted, and the demand for everything produced in the iron and steel lines seems to be from six to nine months ahead of production. The fact is, the recent industrial history of this country confuses statistics and silences prophecy. We do not know what to expect unless it is the unexpected."

There is nothing confusing in the statistical history of American industry to those who have the sense to read the signs of the times aright. The condition we are now experiencing is not a novel one; we have gone through it before. In 1892 the outlook was as bright as it appears to be at this moment. On July 17, 1892, the New York Herald remarked:

"The business of the country is in a provokingly healthy and flourishing condition. . . . The outlook in every direction is hopeful and encouraging. . . . In the face of such a condition of things the calamity howler must remain silent."

R. G. Dun & Co.'s report for July, 1892, spoke of the fiscal year just concluded as one "never matched in the history of the country in volume of industrial production, in magnitude of domestic exchanges or in foreign trade." The Boston Herald about the same time asked: "Where is the idle woolen mill to-day? Indeed, there is none, or so few that they are not worth counting. Not only are the great majority of the woolen mills employed, but many of the manufacturers are contemplating enlargements and improvements, or such enlargements and improvements are already begun. What does all this mean? It means simply the greatest consumption of wool the country has known for many years."

Expressions of this kind appeared in such number in the summer of 1892 that quotations could be indefinitely multiplied if it were desirable to do so. But it is unnecessary. Enough has been said to show, to slightly vary the words of the New York Herald, that the conditions were such that the calamity howler was compelled to admit that the country was enjoying unparalleled prosperity. But he was not silent. The free trader, who, when the country is in difficulty is a "calamity howler," as soon as protection makes the United States incomparably prosperous takes a different tack. He puts himself more in evidence in another way and fills the air with noisy declarations of the possibility of doing still better if the people will only consent to swallow his quack economic nostrum.

This was the case in 1892, and we regret to say that the American people were foolish enough to follow his bad advice. They abandoned the wise motto of letting well enough alone. They were not contented with such prosperity as that described by the New York Herald and the other papers quoted from. They wanted to be still more prosperous, and they elected a Democratic President and Congress to help them to become so. The help was to be extended through tariff revision, which was demanded and promised. The tariff was revised and we all know the results. Again we could supply quotations which would help convince the New York Times man that given certain causes certain effects must inevitably follow. They all tend to show that prosperity is a thing easily knocked into a cocked hat. In this country prosperity is based on confidence in our ability to produce great results by developing domestic resources under favorable conditions. If these conditions are interfered with and their advantageousness is impaired down goes the whole business edifice. Cleveland, Gorman and Wilson attempted to interfere with the conditions; they sought to put the whole producing world on an equality with the American producer in the domestic market by revising the tariff, and the result was nearly four years of disastrous depression.

Are we ready to repeat this insane performance? Are we, like the writer in the New York Times, going to permit ourselves to be confused by statistics into believing that the wheels of prosperity cannot be blocked? Are we ready to join in the insensate demand for the revision of tariff schedules which those who are making the demand for a change are forced to admit brought us the great prosperity we are now enjoying, and thereby give a shock to confidence? It looks as though we were about to do this foolish thing. If we do, despite the Times' assertion that no one dares prophesy, the Chronicle will risk the prediction that the calamitous experience of 1892 will be repeated.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Like a Fire in a Wheat Field.

"I will not admit that the tariff is the mother of trusts, nor will I concede that a tariff for revenue only will destroy trusts on any other theory than that a fire in a wheat field will destroy Canada thistles."—Secretary Shaw, at Morrisville, Vt., August 19, 1902.

Mr. Griggs Finds an Issue.

Chairman Griggs, of the Democratic Congressional Committee, thought out a paramount issue for the campaign a few days ago, and at last accounts was making due North for the purpose of presenting it to Lewis Nixon, the former Tammany Chief, and to the Hon. Ben Cable, of Illinois, who has just returned from a European trip.

When interviewed at Washington, on his way to the conference, Mr. Griggs was full of his paramount issue. He expressed the belief that he had found the thing that the Democratic party had been seeking vainly since the last paramount issue collapsed.

His idea is that if the people of the United States can be brought to understand how unfair the Republican tariff policy is to them in the matter of wire nails, axle grease, wash boards and alarm clocks they will rise in a body and demand that the Democratic party be placed in control of the Government at Washington.

There are some Democratic statesmen who know when other Democratic statesmen not only are making themselves ridiculous, but are trying to make their followers ridiculous. Therefore, it is not likely that Mr. Griggs' issue will be the issue of the campaign.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Life Saver.



Said the Arkansas Traveler.

"Why don't you fix up your roof?" said the traveler in Arkansas to the fiddling squatter. "Because," was the reply, "when it rains I can't and when it don't rain it don't leak." Something like this crude bit of logic might be applied, with a difference, in answer to the free trade and "progressive" demand that the Republican party fix up its tariff roof: "Because, when the storms of adversity come the only way to fix it would be to make it tighter, and when the sun of prosperity shines it is all right without any fixing."

"Tariff Fooling" and Business.

Tariff fooling disturbs trade and angers the country. The Dingley tariff may be revised by the Republicans, but the revision will not be done in the short session of the present Congress. It will not be done by the Congress which will be elected this year. The tariff will be revised, if necessary, after the election of 1904. An earlier revision would be dangerous to the party, as well as unnecessary for the country.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

All But the Soup Houses.

A free trade paper says: "Do away with a protective tariff system of taxation and trusts will soon begin to fall." That might be all right if it would stop with the fall of the trusts, but the trouble is everything else would fall—except the soup houses. The people have not forgotten the effects of the last Democratic free trade administration and do not care to repeat the experiment.—Harrisburg (Ill.) Chronicle.

Don't Shut Down the Mill.

"When I was a boy we could always tell when the old miller was picking his burrs, because the mill was shut down. I anticipate there will be found those who do not favor shutting down the mill while we are turning out as good a quality of flour as at present, especially if it is likely to take very long to repair conditions."—Secretary Shaw, at Morrisville, Vt., August 19, 1902.

No Changes Wanted.

We have only to look at prosperity as it exists in Iowa and in all our cities and villages to be convinced that the people want no administrative changes. Labor is employed and capital is reaching out in investments in every direction. It is little wonder that business men, or the men with their little homes, are satisfied with present conditions and desire to let well enough alone.—Davenport (Iowa) Republican.

Value of Forgetfulness.

From the way the Democratic party of the country is doing nothing the general impression prevails that the party is satisfied that it can't succeed in capturing the administration until the people shall have forgotten those "Democratic times," from '93 to '96.—Mullan (Idaho) Mirror.

Neither Wise Nor Profitable.

Fooling with the best tariff the country has ever known is not a paying business nor a creditable one, either.—Martinez (Cal.) Gazette.

Wanted Too Much.

The late E. M. Reed was vice-president of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad in the palmy days when that road was paying 10 per cent dividends. Reed was a close buyer and used all the arts and subtleties necessary to hammer prices down to their lowest figure. One day he was negotiating for an improvement in the way of a locomotive appliance, and after wrangling for some time over the price said to the sales agent:

"How much will your concern make on this transaction?" To which the reply came, "Ten per cent."

"Great Scott!" said Reed, "you want to get 10 per cent profit on this one sale, do you? Why, bless your soul, it takes our road a whole year to make 10 per cent."

GUESTS OF THE PRESIDENT

Nassau County People Greet Him at His Oyster Bay Home.

THE VILLAGE GAILY DECORATED

Pleasant Words Spoken to All the Visitors by the Chief Executive—They File by Rapidly to the Music of a Band and Shake His Hand—Young Theodore on Guard at His Father's Side.

Oyster Bay, L. I.—The President's reception to the people of Nassau County was a huge success, democratic in its simplicity, charming in the wholesome, hearty welcome the Chief Executive gave to his visitors, and the evident delight of the thousands who shook hands with him, drank his lemonade, ate of his ginger snaps, and carried away as souvenirs the cups from which they had drunk. Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt entertained over 8000 persons, and even those who went away without the souvenir cup left the grounds of Sagamore Hill in a happy frame of mind.

Every one was closely scrutinized by the men of the Secret Service, aided by a large staff of detectives from Police Headquarters. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., constituted himself guardian of his father and, standing next to one of the cleverest men of the Secret Service, watched every hand before it was extended to the President.

Oyster Bay was founded in 1640, but never before in all its history had it harbored within its borders so many people as flocked into the little village for the occasion. Never had it heard such a crash of drums and blowing of trumpets. Six big bands came with the multitude of visitors. Even the most modest house was gay with the American flag and red, white and blue bunting.

At intervals of every fifty yards along the three miles of road leading to Sagamore Hill there hung from wires stretching from one tall locust tree to another flags measuring seven by nine feet. Every telegraph and telephone pole was decorated with the Stars and Stripes, two flags crossed. The same idea was carried out along the private road to the President's house. The big banners waved their red, white and blue among the brilliant foliage of a steep road that is abundantly shaded, because the trees are so many and so old that their branches almost interlock, forming an arch over the driveway, where the people came in every imaginable conveyance.

The long excursion trains of seven and eight cars commenced to come shortly after noon, pouring out their thousands. Everything that could be converted into a stage was used, and the Cove Road never saw so much dust and so many funny looking wagons and queer looking horses. At the docks everything from a rowboat to a good sized steamer was there to carry the visitors of the President to a dock, or, rather, series of floats that had been anchored just below the landing of J. West Roosevelt's house, and manned by sailors from the Sylph. Even the old oyster boats were used as passenger-carrying craft. They were highly decorated with flags and bunting.

The reception was scheduled to begin at 3 o'clock and to end at 6 o'clock. This was not adhered to. By 2 o'clock the entrance to the ground was blocked with vehicles, people on foot, and many with bicycles. The President learned that his guests were early and were being detained by the police. He sent word to let them in at once, and a merry, laughing crowd stormed Sagamore Hill. The roadway was roped in. Reaching the top of the hill the road narrows. About 200 feet from the house twelve men saw to it that the crowd fell into single file. A band played a lively march, and the people were enjoined to "step lively," and they did, keeping good time to the music. They went under the porte cochere up the steps to the piazza. Every one of them had been examined. The men carried their hats in their left hands, with the right hand ready to shake the hand of the President. At a rate which averaged fifty-four to the minute they dashed by the President, who, grabbing their hands, would remark, "Delighted," unless something they said called forth a different expression.

The crowds were smilingly happy, and apparently more than pleased with the swift greeting and parting with the President. They walked around the piazza to the rear entrance of the house, through roped lines over the lawn to the booth, where they were served with the raspberry lemonade, ginger snaps and the souvenir glass cups. Now and then there would be a congestion about the place of refreshments. This would give the President, his wife and those receiving with them a chance for a rest. The inflow would be checked until the detectives and special deputies had straightened out the tangle at the refreshment booth. This managed, the handshaking would begin again.

In large part the really splendid way in which the crowd was handled was due to the fact that the drivers of the vehicles were under perfect control. They were lined up about 100 yards from the house, and as the people started for home there was no confusion in finding their carriages. Even the bicycles were cared for.

The delegations were from the following places: Rockaway, Lawrence, Freeport, Hempstead, Babylon, Amityville, Cold Spring, Huntington, Farmingdale, Glen Cove, Syosset, East Norwich, Jericho, Jerusalem, Glen Head, Locust Valley, Brookville and Bayville.

Whole Police Force Removed.

The Board of Public Safety of South Bend, Ind., demanded the resignations of every one of the thirty members of the South Bend Police Department except Chief of Police McWeeney. The latter was appointed to succeed Peter Kline, who was ousted two weeks ago. The reason for the dismissals is that many of the men are antagonistic to the present administration.

Thousands Made Homeless by Floods.

Many thousand persons have been rendered homeless by floods in India.

Sporting Brevities.

Direct Hal won the $10,000 pacing purse at Providence, R. I., in straight heats. Best time, 2.04¼.

Hughey McGovern, brother of "Terrible Terry," has retired from the ring after a brief but successful career.

Messrs. Keene and Whitney and Duryea may send American bred colts to England to race for classic events next year.

"Bobbie" Walthour, who is generally acknowledged to be the best pace follower of the year, is contemplating a trip to Europe.

HENDERSON WITHDRAWS

He Declines the Republican Nomination For Congress From Iowa.

Difference of Opinion Between Him and His Constituents Regarding the Tariff Given as the Reason.

Dubuque, Iowa.—David B. Henderson, Speaker of the House of Representatives, has declined to accept the nomination for Congress from the Third Iowa District.

The following letter was addressed to C. E. Allbrook, Chairman of the Notification Committee, Eldora, Iowa, by Mr. Henderson:

"My Dear Sir: I have never answered the kind notice communicated by you and your associates advising me of my nomination for the eleventh time by acclamation as the Republican candidate for Congress for the Third Congressional District of Iowa. Reported conditions in the public mind in my district upon public policies induced me to make this delay.

"Since my return to the district I have made a careful study as to the



DAVID B. HENDERSON.
(He has declined a renomination for Congress.)

sentiment in the district and State, and I believe there is no little sentiment, and a growing sentiment, among Republicans, that I do not truly represent their views on the tariff question. Believing this condition to exist, and knowing that I do not agree with many of my people, that trusts, to which I am and have been opposed, can be cured, or the people benefited by free trade, in whole or in part, I must decline to accept the nomination so generously and enthusiastically made.

"I have devoted twenty of the best years of my life to the service of my people and my country, and I have fought for what I believed to be the best for the farmer, the laborer and the business interests of this district and State.

"I am grateful for the devotion that has ever been accorded me, and to the hour of my death I will hold in a grateful heart the memory of that devotion. I will give later on, in some detail, my views and convictions on our conditions, and on public questions, and will state my reasons why the Republican party and its policies should continue in the confidence of the voters of the United States, and why the doctrines of the Democracy should find no lodgment in the faith and teachings of the Republican party.

"Very truly yours,

"D. B. HENDERSON."

Speaker Henderson announced his withdrawal after a conference of several hours' duration with Chairman Glasser of the Congressional Committee and friends. Speaker Henderson has been contemplating this action for two weeks. At the conference his friends implored him not to take the action, but to no avail. He said he had made up his mind and no argument would cause him to change his decision.

Speaker Henderson also gave out an address which states his views on the tariff and trust questions, and because these views, in his opinion, are not in accord with the State platform and with the opinions of prominent members of his party, he declines to accept the nomination.

SECOND SUICIDE ON THE OLYMPIA.

Lieutenant John R. Morris, Survivor of the Maine, Kills Himself.

Boston, Mass.—Lieutenant John R. Morris, of the cruiser Olympia, lying in the harbor off East Boston, committed suicide by shooting himself aboard that ship. He was a survivor of the Maine. His is the second suicide among the Olympia's officers within a week, Chaplain W. F. Morrison having killed himself in the Chelsea Naval Hospital, where he was being treated for mental disorder.

No reason for Lieutenant Morris' act is known. He is well known in Boston and vicinity.

Lieutenant Morris was born thirty-two years ago in Missouri and was appointed to the Naval Academy from that State in 1889. He was honorably discharged from the service in 1895, but entered it again in 1898 as a member of the Engineering Corps.

As an assistant engineer Lieutenant John R. Morris was attached to the battleship Maine at the time of that vessel's destruction in Havana Harbor, February 15, 1898. A brother officer, Darwin R. Merritt, was lost in that tragedy, but would not have been the efforts of Lieutenant Morris to save him availed.

Four Danish Officers Drowned.

Four officers belonging to the Danish training squadron were drowned by the upsetting of a boat while returning to their ships at Karlskrona, Sweden.

Arm Amputated at Ninety-seven.

Mrs. Lavina Surle, ninety-seven years old, of Indianapolis, Ind., broke an arm and it was amputated. She has rallied and will recover. It is said to be the most remarkable case of the kind on record.

Bull Sold For $10,000.

At the stock yards at Indianapolis, Ind., Clem Graves, owner of the Bunker Hill farm, sold the Hereford bull, Crusader, for $10,000 to Edward F. Hawkins, of Earl Park, Ind.

Personal Mention.

The value of King Edward's china at Buckingham Palace and Windsor is said to exceed $2,000,000.

Dr. Edward E. Hale says the chief charm of his summer home at Mantunuck is that it is five miles from a door bell.

Samuel Gompers, the labor leader, is master of five languages. At a convention of the American Federation of Labor some years ago delegates made speeches in Italian, in French, in German and in Spanish. Mr. Gompers was at home with them all.

CONFERRED WITH SENATORS

An Important Meeting Held at the President's Home.

REVISION OF TARIFF DISCUSSED

Roosevelt Will Not Call a Special Session of Congress to Change the Tariff Laws—He Will, It is Declared, Maintain His Attitude Toward the Trusts and Insist on Reciprocity For Cuba.

Oyster Bay, L. I.—One of the most important political conferences of recent years was held in the home of President Roosevelt. The men engaged in the conference were the President, Postmaster-General Payne, Senator M. A. Hanna, of Ohio; Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts; Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Senator William B. Allison, of Iowa, and Senator John C. Spooner, of Wisconsin.

As a result of the conference, it is stated on reliable authority, Mr. Roosevelt has decided not to call a special session of Congress to revise the tariff; he will continue to maintain his stand in regard to the trusts, and he will still insist that reciprocity be granted to Cuba. He is to give his views and intentions in regard to this subject on his Western trip.

The first question taken up in the conference was that of tariff revision. The President declared himself as favoring a conservative revision of the tariff, but not at the present time. He said it was impossible, in his opinion, to make a thorough and careful revision of the tariff during a short session.

The President declared most emphatically against any radical revision of the tariff, and said he wanted changes made only on such articles as it could be shown were too highly protected.

Furthermore, President Roosevelt said he did not believe it should be made an Administration measure before the long session of the Fifty-eighth Congress.

Upon the trust question it was most difficult to reach an agreement. The President announced that he was opposed to any policy on the trust question other than that enunciated in his speeches.

Senators Hanna and Spooner were two of the men who opposed any radical attack on the trusts.

It was finally decided that the President should use his own discretion in handling the question.

He is to urge a constitutional amendment and to pledge himself to direct the Attorney-General to prosecute vigorously under the existing laws any trust that can be shown to have violated those laws.

On the question of Cuban reciprocity it was agreed that the President should clearly enunciate his position in his speeches through the beet sugar States on his Western trip. He will argue that reciprocity should be granted the people of the Island, because it had been promised them, and because it was part of the policy of President McKinley.

The strike situation in the coal region was not discussed, according to a member of the conference.

MILLIONAIRE KILLED BY VIOLENCE.

Nicholas Fish, New York Banker, Victim of a Saloon Quarrel—The Arrests.

New York City.—When Nicholas Fish, the millionaire banker and society man, was found dying in West Thirty-fourth street a few days ago he had been in a saloon with two women and a man. According to the police, the man was Thomas J. Sharkey, private detective, who was arrested and locked up on the charge of having struck the blow that caused the death of the banker. With Sharkey two women, Mrs. Libbie J. Phillips and Mrs. Nellie Casey, were taken to the station.

The arrests were made at 2 o'clock a. m., three-quarters of an hour before the victim of the saloon quarrel died in Roosevelt Hospital of cerebral hemorrhage and laceration of the brain, caused, as the Coroner's physician said after an autopsy, by violence, not by a fall upon the pavement.

Sharkey, who has conducted a detective agency for some years, was taken before Coroner Jackson, together with the two women. The man was held in bail of $10,000, the Coroner having the discretion of fixing a sum because the evidence pointed to homicide that was not murder in the first degree. No one appeared to furnish the bond, and the prisoner staid in the Tombs. Mrs. Phillips and Mrs. Casey were released on $500 bail. Mrs. Phillips is thirty-eight years old; Mrs. Casey thirty.

Sharkey denies that Fish met death at his hands, and claims that the fatal injuries resulted from a fall on the pavement. There are, however, some mysterious features in the case which the police are attempting to clear up.

Boer War Cost $315,597,540.

A return of the British national debt shows that the gross liabilities March 31 were $3,942,210,530, an increase of $315,597,540, due to the South African war.

Converts Murdered by Boxers.

Catholics at Pekin, China, understand that from 300 to 1000 converts have been killed by Boxers in the Province of Sze-Chuen.

Protest Against Crimes Act.

Twenty thousand people assembled in Phoenix Park, Dublin, Ireland, to protest against the proclamation of the city under the Crimes act. The Lord Mayor presided, and speeches were made by John Dillon and William O'Brien.

Good Rainfall in Australia.

There has been a copious downfall of rain in the agricultural districts of South Australia. It has benefited the pastoral country, where there had been no rain for a year.

Newsy Gleanings

The return of Senator Spooner to the Senate from Wisconsin seems to be assured.

Berlin gave a public funeral to Dr Virchow, with impressive civic ceremonies.

At Lexington, Ky., Robert Bryan, a veterinary surgeon, killed an infuriated bull with a stick after a desperate encounter.

There are more than 7000 postmistresses in England, and the Postoffice Department employs altogether about 30,000 women.

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A bucket 743 miles deep and 748 miles from side to side would hold every drop of the ocean. The bucket could not quite firmly on the British coast. To fill the bucket one would need to work 10,000 steam pumps, each pumping up 1,000 tons of sea.

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More than 1,000 kinds of rubber shoes are made in the United States.

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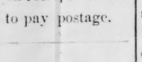
Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.



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SENATOR JETER C. PRITCHARD an earnest advocate of southern industrial development and the leading Republican of the South.

And Clark is singing small, exceeding small.

What Senator Pritchard did to Craige at Kinston Monday was a plenty.

Can't "the boys" trot out another pair to relieve Vann and Bond? They are being worked over time.

The editorial filth in the Raleigh Ring-server appears to be increasing as its cause grows more desperate.

What the people want to know is, where did the money go? As yet there has been no adequate answer.

If President Roosevelt did not make such good speeches, objecting Democrats would not think his tour was in such poor taste.

The negro is out of politics. The democratic party declared it, and the republican party affirmed it. Now Mordi, show cause or shut up.

Every week sees a new independent ticket in the field in some county, and every such ticket means more votes for Hill for Chief-Justice.

Achilles Glenn sulked in his tent to the queen's taste as far as Elizabeth was concerned. He is evidently not stuck on his job. You can't blame him.

The Cleveland administration went into power with a surplus and came out with a deficit. The Simmons crowd went in with a surplus and already the surplus is not. He who runs may read.

The Durham Herald significantly remarks:

If the democrats know just where they are at they should be glad that the next man to represent North Carolina in the senate is not to be elected by popular vote.

What are "the great democratic principles?" To tell the truth, no one knows. One state indorses the Kansas City platform with a whoop, another state repudiates it; and so it goes. Democracy is in a wobbling state. It offers nothing, but simply cries out against everything republican. If this is not the truth, point the error.

"THE HIT DOG YELPS."

In the elegant pulpit vernacular of the most popular of divines, Rev. Sam Jones, its the hit dog that yelps and it seems that we put the colter very deep into the Hon. Joseph A. Spruill in our issue of the 11th inst., as his reply would indicate. With said reply before us, we will try to do justice to the occasion, and in the outset we wish to observe that the Hon. Joseph, admits, in part, the truth of our gentle announcement in our issue aforesaid. It will be remembered that we spoke of his having taken offense when he saw "Old Glory" flying in the breezes of Tyrrell.

"Old Glory" is the emblem of the United States, and hence the country about which we spoke is fixed, to-wit, the United States of America. This being admitted, then the Hon. Joseph fixes the truth of our article, in part, himself, as the following will show, to quote. "The undersigned, (the Hon. Joseph of course) may be without that kind of a country about which the above babler speaks of etc!" Out of their own mouths they shall be judged, sayeth, the Bible. This being true then this count should be stricken out of the bill of indictment, because the prosecution seems uncertain as to the truth thereof that is, that he may be without a country. What have we left? Not much it is true, but something. To quote,

1st. "Said rumor is false in the whole cloth." Not so fast Hon; false; only in part; not in toto. Still to quote,

2nd. "I was not invited, requested or expected to made a speech." The more the pity. We were in error, and admit the "corn," in saying that the Hon. Joseph refused to charm the multitude with his eloquence but this when sifted is a distinction without a difference; yet we step down a peg and make our politest bow and give our pleasantest smile to the Hon. Joseph. This done, we step up two pegs, now, and ask; Hon. Joseph, did you, or did you not, say on the morning of the unveiling of the Confederate Monument at Columbia, the following words, to-wit: "I would stand in mud up to my knees and speak, rather than speak under that thing," pointing at the United States flag on the court house? Did you or did you not, on another occasion say, "I would rather give ten dollars than have it up there," meaning the United States flag? If you did not use these exact word, Hon. Joseph, is it not true that you used words to the effect of the above? Now, Hon. Joseph, come to the "scratch," say yes or no; and we dare you to say no. "Yes we thrice dare you" to deny. Ha! Ha! Hon. Joseph, will you take a dare with all that good smelling stuff "in store" about which you spoke? We will see what we will see. By the way, as to that good smelling stuff lest we forget it. Whether the Hon. Joseph keeps sulphurated hydrogen on tap deponent sayeth not, and his reference to the same, is Geeck to us, but that he keepeth "in store" and out of store, a first class brand of old Bourbon Whiskey we have "hearn." The kind we have "hearn" about, is that special "Prayer Meeting Brand" which the Hon. Joseph, is said to have taken just before delivering that eloquent, refined, and highly intellectual discourse in the prayer meeting held at the Baptist church in Columbia, on the subject of "Mother Eve."

Let us pay our respects to the literary efforts of Hon. Joseph. His diatribe, we can call it nothing else, was sent, (in different verbiage, however), to our esteemed contemporary, The Economist whose venerable editor, "by way," is the peer of any man in the state engaged in editorial work, and we take pleasure in saying so, and the Tar Heel, also our worthy comtemporary. The contribution to the Tar Heel was of such a filthy character that the refined and cultured editor of that paper threw the thing into the gutter and refused it the dignity of publication. The contribution sent to The Economist was not even first cousin to the one sent the Tar Heel; yet we opine that The Economist printed the same by mistake; however, we do not know.

We are sincerely sorry that the Hon. Joseph should have thus shown himself up by his contribution. Even his friends here say, that he is by far a more superior man than his article suggests. From what we have heard of him, we esteemed him as a man of much refinement and high intellectual culture. But if this is a fair sample of his "mark," then in refinement, he is a mud-wallower, and in intellect, a mental pariah.

How is this for a display of his ignorance of matters with which he longs to dabble? To quote, "I have thrown down the belt." We suppose he had a vague sort of an idea in his mind of the chivalrous and knightly custom of throwing down the glove, in token of a challenge. He must have been thinking when he wrote, of John L. Sullivan, who, in "years agone," wore the pugelistic belt and the said John's worthy successors. This only suggests the food upon which his mind feeds; for imagine, if you please, the "Black Knight" or "Ivanhoe" riding up to fight all comers for the redemption of the fair Rebecca, and flinging down their belt instead of their glove. We hope our idea is plain. Ye Gods, such ignorance! Did Moses make green apples? Yes, yes. Again, how is this for a display of his ignorance? He, the Hon. Joseph, declares, to-wit: "I have a back bone sufficient to put my name under what I write." Thus insinuating that we had not been man enough to own what we said about him. Our name appears in our paper as editor thereof, and the article in question was in our editorial columns, which in the absence of testimony to the contrary, fixes the authorship. We thought the most ignorant of newspaper readers knew this, as most of them do.

Again, the Hon. Joseph inspires us to laughter by his inconsistencies. In the beginning of his diatribe he calls us, to quote: "A would be newspaper," and further on, he raises us to the dignity, of not only a full fledged newspaper, but he accredits us with having a staff, actually. Now don't that jar you? While we were rolling this compliment under our tongue and laying flattering unction to our soul, we suddenly went plunk; our eyes falling upon the refined and pleasant epithet so commonly used by high toned gentlemen, to quote: "swill, dump-pile as THE NORTH CAROLINIAN." He dubs us, "a braying ass" in one place, and in another raises us to the dignity of a "babbler" that can actually speak, and at last we climb high enough to become a "smart Alec." Then we run down the hill until we get to be "a cut eared, bobbed tail curr that can bark."

Again how is this for nerve? to quote: "Tis strange that the staff of such papers as the CAROLINIAN will be so long in learning that such Honorable men as H. S. Ward and the writer (myself, the Hon. Joseph) can not afford to notice them etc." He calls himself Hon., proceeding, we presume, upon the old addage, "if you do not blow your own horn, nobody will blow it for you." We would suggest another in this connection; "self praise is half scandal." We wish to observe by way of digression that the Hon. Joseph, need'nt be throwing boquets at Senator Ward. We know Senator Ward is a gentleman though verbose and from what we have heard, far more honorable than the trick "put up on" him, by which he was defeated and the honorable Joseph nominated to the Senate. Once more he says our article from start to finish is a conglomeration of blackguardism which so honorable men as himself and Senator Ward cannot stoop to answer, and he then brings further a production so filthy that a paper of his own faith and order, to-wit: the Tar Heel refuses it publication. O, consistency indeed thou art a jewel.

We find from the Hon. Joseph's communication to The Economist.

1st. That he has something in store that smells good, and is substantial, and we, therefore, conclude that it is the pure, genuine, and unadulterated "Skee."

2nd. That he is an honorable man who cannot afford to condescend to vouch safe an answer to a piece of blackguardism, and then proceeds to out-Herod, Herod in this respect.

3rd. That he is without a country and is therefore an orphan ex patri.

4th. That he has a back bone.

5th. That he has a gizzard, and that said gizzard actually has sand in it. Marvelous discovery of the 20th century! A man with a gizzard!! Perhaps the gizzard supplies the place which should entertain love for country.

Well, if the Hon Joseph "aint" fooling "long" with us, we opine that he will make a great Senator, for surely he has the qualification, to-wit: no country, a back bone, and a gizzard with sand in it. Of these three qualifications the last two are the most commendable, and between these there seems to be a dispute for supremacy. It is back bone against gizzard; gizzard against back bone, and as usual the sand will be lost in the "shuffle." If this gizzard discovery is actually bona fide, and he has the genuine old time article with sand in it, (and we have no doubt about it, since he says so, without the use of quotations and in cold blood,) then we advise the Hon. Joseph, instead of running for the Senate, that he join a circus or a dime museum, for certainly a man with a gizzard, with sand in it, will cut a great figure in the aforesaid worlds.

If, after all the Hon. Joseph says and proves himself to be in his diatribe, aforesaid, he is to be sent to the senate of North Carolina, then we say, "God help the rich, the poor can beg." Seriously we want to say to the public, that while we differ from Mr. Spruill politically as well as physically [we have no gizzard with sand in it]; yet we hope we run a decent, clean and respectable paper, and that we enjoy the respect and confidence of our neighbors, regardless of what he has to say, anent us. What we had to say originally was purely in the spirit of fun, and we had no idea the matter was so sore a subject with Mr. Spruill. Since his diatribe, however, we have taken the trouble to investigate, and we do now insist that he come down with a pat answer— a simple yes, or no, to our questions herein propounded. Your answer is wanted not only by us, but by the people. A monosyllable by way of answer will be sufficient, it is therefore easy.

Before we say good-bye, we want to tell the Hon Joseph that if he desires to come back at us as afore, it is well. Without reason, the Hon. Joseph, has dragged an unstuffed for personal attack us into our and our paper. We do not care anything about the politics of the nation, as many of our best friends in this community are stalwart democrats, and we respect their principals and honor their views, as they do us and our's.

We wish to say that in the future that in writing upon this matter we shall call a spade a spade,—and use spade words. We can "swing corners" sometimes, and if the occassion should present itself we still have in reserve, shot for bear.

Writing for a newspaper is our business, and we are but prosecuting our duty when engaged in it, and time hangs heavily on our hands. We shall await your next "geranium scented contribution" to The Econ., with impatience.

Stop the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay Price, 25 cents.

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For further informaiton, address,

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A BIG FAILURE

The big Bob Glenn, meeting advertised for Monday of Pasquotank Court resulted in a most ignominious failure The Hon. Bob did not put in his appearence in the first place and in the second the faithful put not in theirs. The local Democratic manager here in desperation, wired for Senator Vann and W. M. Bond of Edenton, to come down and charm the multitude, that was not here. The Senator and the Hon. W. M. Bond came and opened up the ball. When Court adjourned for the "Dance" two thirds of the people left the room. Senator Vann spoke in a rambling sort of half handed way for about half an hour. What he said was pitiable. It is impossible to comment upon it. There was nothing tangable to it.

Hon. W. M. Bond, whooped them up somewhat better. His effort was as might have been expected, rich in rhetoric and smooth words. But, that the times are out of joint as far as democracy is concerned, it was evident William only too plainly realized, and that he inwardly cursed the cruel fate that would force him to set them right, was equally self-evident. He eulogized old democracy and the grand fundamental principles of the party, whatever they may be, threw in a few personal allusions, summoned up all his nerve and praised the record of state democracy, and then, exhausted, sat him down with the air of a man, who, struggling against fearful odds, had done well And thus the tale ended.

The Best Prescription for Malaria Chills and feaver is a bottle of Groves Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form: No Cure, No Pay. Price, 25c.

THE BIGGEST SENSATION EVERYWHERE.
Liliput
COLAPSABLE POCKET
Rtereoscope ApparatuS
The smallest Stereoscope with the strongest optical effect. Highly finished in different colors with rich gold and silver decorations (mountings). Including 20 V. F. Photographs Views of art (genre). PRICE ONLY $1.00. Sent everywhere prepaid in letter form. Agents wanted
Liliput Stereoscope Co.
FORREST BUILDING
Philadelphia.


Best Work — — Best Marble.
C. B. MASON. MARBLE CO.
Are in a position to sell you Monuments Tombs etc, as low as any reliable Marble Co. under the sun. Get your Estimates from any reliable dealer submit same to us, we will give you as low, if possible lower prices.
NO CHEAP JOHN WORK TURNED OUT.
No agent employed gives the customer all the benefit. Place no order until you see our Mr. Mason or send in order direct. When in E. City be sure and get the right place. Don't be deceived.
C. B. MASON,
Marble Co.
Elizabeth City, N. C.

CASTORIA
The Kind you Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE **CASTORIA** ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

WILL YOU RIDE!
IF SO COME TO US FOR A
BUGGY.
Every piece of material that goes in our vehicles is the very best. We have a reputation for fine work, and we give our patrons the worth of their money.
Elizabeth City Buggy Company.

W. M. Baxter Ice and Cold Storage Company.
WE ARE MAKING AND SELLING
THE PURET ICE IN THE CITY.
Our prices are alike to every customer taking like quantities, and we do not intend to be undersold.
The public knows that we have the capacity and the equipment to furnish more ICE than can be used in this territory.
We do not claim to own you but respectfully solicit your patronage.
W. M. Baxter Ice and Cold Storage Company.

Job Printing All Kinds
Done with Neatness and Dispatch.
Send your Order TO-DAY.
NORTH CAROLINIAN PUB. CO.

$2500
IN PURSES AND PREMIUMS
Given by the Albemarle Agricultural and Fish Association Co. at Elizabeth City, N. C. on NOV. 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th.
Largest purses ever offered in Eastern North Carolina for exhibits of speed. Over $1000 offered in purses, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.
BOAT RACES.
There will be three classes of boat races.
COMPETATIVE MILITARY DRILL.
By Eastern North Carolina Companies.
EXHIBITS OF
Field, Garden and Orchard Products, Agricultural implements, Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. Floral Culture and Evergreens, Poultry and Pantry supplies. Manufacturers exhibits, Ladies fancy work, etc.
For particulars concerning exhibits, purses and premiums, write Secretary
ALBEMARLE AGRICULTURAL AND FISH ASSOCIATION CO.

The Proper Fitting

of EYE GLASSES and SPECTACLES is no experiment with me. You can get just what you need at a very moderate cost.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Hathaway,

OPTICIAN.

Poindexter St.

Back Again

Having recovered from a recent attack of typhoid fever I resume my duties as manager of the Albemarle Steam Laundry and am prepared to do the very best of work. Your patronage solicited.

L. E. Skinner, Prop.

PHONE 125.

FULMER & WHITEHURST

(Successors to Fulmer & Co.,)

Have increased their assortment of the choicest Fruits, Confections, cakes, Breakfast Bacon, Heinz's Mince-meat Preserves and Apple-butter, New Raisins and Turkish layer Figs; Largest assortment of Canned Meats, Salmon and Sardines, Imported Olive Oil, Extra quality, Canned Fruits and Vegetables such as Peaches, Plums, Pears, Pineapple, Apricots and White Cherries, Extra fine Sugar Corn, French Peas, Tomatoes, Beans, Rhubarb and Succotash; also,neat variety of Cereal and Health Foods, Oatmeal, Wheat-flakes and Breakfast Foods.

We will appreciate a share of your trade. Our prices are right and we can please you.

Telephone 17.

BRICK!

A WORD ABOUT BRICK: Everybody needing Brick want a good quality—an article that will wear and last. The Thompson Works manufacture the best for building and all other purposes made [illegible] section. They are well burned and "all right" in every respect. All orders promptly filled Address F. G Thompson, manager Elizabeth City N, C

Norfolk and Southern R. R.

Schedule in effect May 26th, 1902

TRAIN SERVICE.

NORTHBOUND:

Leave Eliz City daily [except Sunday] 2:40, p. m.
Arrive at Norfolk " " 4:30, p. m.
Leave Elizabeth City 9:25, a. m
Arrive at Norfolk " " 11:00, a. m

SOUTHBOUND:

Leave Eliz. City daily (except Sunday) 11:35, a. m
Arrive at Edenton " " 12:30, p. m
Arrive Belhaven " " 5:20, p. m.
Leave Eliz City [daily except Sunday] 5:45 p. m
Arrive Edenton 6:40 p. m.

Trains stop at all intermediate Stations.

Connect at Norfolk with trains to and from Virginia Beach and Currituck Branch Virginia Beach Division.

STEAMBOAT SERVICE.

Schedule in effect February 17, 1902.

Steamers leave Edenton daily (except Sunday) 7:00 a. m and 1:30 p. m. for Plymouth connects with Washington and Plymouth R. R. for Washington, N. C., and with steamer for Windsor. Steamer leaves Edenton 12:45 for Jamesville and Williamston. Leave Edenton Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:45, p. m., for Chowan River Landings and Monday and Friday for Scuppernong River.

Daily line between Elizabeth City and New Berne, N. C—South bound—Leave Elizabeth City—Steamer Neuse, 6.00 p m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Steamer Ocracoke, 6 p m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

North Steamers stop at Roanoke Island and Oriental each way connects with A. and S. C. for Goldsboro and A. C. L. for Wilmington.

Steamers leave Belhaven daily except Sunday at 10 p. m. for Washington, N. C. Tuesday Thursday and Saturday 5 a. m. for Lorch Creek Aurora and etc, at 5:00 a. m. Monday and Friday for Swan Quarter and Ocracoke.

For further information apply to W. B. Sykes, Agent, Elizabeth City, or to the General office of the Norfolk & Southern R. R at Norfolk, Norfolk, Va.

J. R. KING, Gen'l Mng'r. H. C. HUDGINS, Gen'l Ft. & Pass'r Agt

M. B. Culpepper, & Son.

Groceries

—AND—

Confectioners.

Corner Road and Ehringhaus Streets.

Our stock is always fresh.

Corned Hams, Shoulders and Pork always on hand during cold weather.

We deal in every article kept in a first-class retail Grocery.

Call and examine our stock

Free deliver of goods to any part of the city.

Phone 58. E. City, N. C

The North Carolinian.

Thursday, Sept. 25, 1902.

LOCAL GLEANINGS

Who said sanitation?

This is the month of malaria.

Court at Hertford this week.

For the day at least, John Robinson owns the town.

The Public School opens here Monday. A large attendance is expected.

When you meet a fool who can't help it, don't stop to argue with him.

For a person who has not the price to the circus, the hot primary is the next place.

One of the jail delivery birds of last week has been located, and is again safe in gaol.

The number of holier-than-thou people are numerous, and yet they pray "Lord help the sinners."

Recent events prove the poets declaration that "stone walls do not a prison make nor iron bars a cage."

The future is surcharged with grief,
And hope has nigh forsook it.
For if you pay the price for beef
You can't buy coal to cook it.

There isn't much difference these days between taking out a fire policy and making an assignment of your property and assets.

The small boy is now in his element, and some of the big boys too. Don't fool with the elephant or go too close to the lion's cage.

Superior Court in this city closed Saturday. The cases tried were of such minor importance that we make no mention thereof.

One of the much-debated questions is, why did Jimmie stay. Most of us wouldn't, but would have flown even on the wings of the morning.

Miss Mae Wood, one of Elizabeth's most handsome and fascinating daughters, has returned from summering in the western portion of the state.

How our local democratic brethren are scrapping among themselves for that limited amount of pie. 'Tis not a case of Alphonse and Gaston—not by any means.

Mr. William Wood, a well known young man about town, left Monday to visit his uncle in Trinidad, Col. It is possible Will may decide to locate in Colorado. We wish him all success. May it be his luck to stake a silver mine.

They tried to soar on Folly's wings,
For summer joys they thirsted;
The girls came back with diamond rings,
The boys came back dead bursted.

Mr. H. F. Smith, the gentlemanly superintendant of the cotton mill at this city, left last week with family to accept a like, but more lucrative position at Anderson, S. C., 'Tis a good man gone from our midst.

The dedicatory services of the City Road Church, Methodist, Sunday afternoon were largely attended despite the inclement weather. The church, as now completed, is one of the most handsome in the city.

The doors of the Atlantic Collegiate Institute are now open. The building has been enlarged and improved; the faculty added to. The attendance this year shows a 50 per cent increase over that of last season. Principal Sheep is all smiles.

The Albemarle Agricultural and Fish Association Co., made up of the leading business men of this section, who intend holding an agricultural fair in this city, Nov. 4, 5, 6, and 7th, have gone at the work in dead earnest and we are promised something that will prove a credit both to the town and section. Let every one help.

Senator Pritchard and Locke Craige have opened their joint debate. The debate is being conducted on the high plane that might be expected of such gentlemen. Their eastern itinerary will include a stop at Elizabeth City and perhaps some other point, but the dates will not be announced for the present.

And they say that every Superintendant of Sunday-School in this burg is a legal light of more or less brilliancy. The epitaph above a lawyer's grave, "Here lies an honest man" will evidently be no rarity for the next generation to read as they wander through our local cemetery on sabbath afternoons.

Mr. W. O. Saunders, long connected with our contemporary the Tar Heel in the capacity of city editor, has accepted a position with the Steiff Piano people as salesman. Mr. Saunders has the knack of the pen and the reportorial instinct. He ailed greatly in brightening the pages of our contenporary. We opine that he will yet return to journalistic fields.

The Whedbee property, corner Main and Road streets has been purchased by W. T. Old from the Whidbee heirs, consideration $300). It is stated that Mr Old intends to improve and remodel the old brick building now situated thereon, thus removing one of the eye-sores from the central portion of the city. Walter L Cohoon also makes conveyance of certain farm property in Nixonton township to F. F. Cohoon, consideration $26,000.

Miss Maggie Williams, fashionable dress-maker, has opened her establishment for the fall trade in the handsome suite of rooms just above THE CAROLINIAN office.

Maurice Wescott, of ElizabethCity, lost his cow. The poor creature died and he supposed that she had been poisoned. A post mortem was made and in the cow's stomach was found a number of iron hinges, cast iron scraps, several pieces of tin and a pound of nails. That cows milk must have been mineral water.—Raleigh Times.

Judging from some of the milk that has been coming over the pike of late, we opine that there are bovines in this vicinage that are suffering from similar internal junk shops.

The work of paving the west side of Martin street has begun. Now, of course, we know that it is no use making any suggestion to the wise men, but still we cannot refrain from pointing out the fact that it would be much more practicable to continue the paving of the east side of said thoroughfare before the west side is started upon. The gentle rains are upon us, and the poor pedestrain trudging along the pavel east side, coming suddenly to the jumping off place, will see the wisdom of our advice.

Registration.

Remember there will be an entirely new registration this year, and nobody can vote unless he registers Every registrar is required to open his book on Thursday, the 2nd of October, and keep it open every day, except Sundays, until sunset on Saturday, the 25th of October. So tell your neighbors they must register between the 2nd and 25th days of October, if they wish to vote on Tuesday, the 4th of November.

A Pastors Farewell.

An country minister took leave of his congregation in the following way: "Brothers and sisters, I come to tell you good-bye. I don't think you love me, because you have not paid my salary. Your donations are mouldy fruit and wormy apples; and the Scripture saith, 'By their fruits ye shall know them.' Brothers, I am going away to a better place—to be chaplain of a penitentiary: My text this morning is, 'I go to prepare a place for you,' and may the Lord have mercy on your souls. Good-bye."—Ex.

Farming With an Elephant.

James Cahill, of Virginia, is probably the only person in the United States who has in regular use upon his farm an elephant, which is used for farm work. With the swaying beast hitched up to a plough he can turn more ground than any of his neighbors with a team of horses, and when it comes to hauling logs the elephant will walk away with ease with logs which the best teams of his neighbors cannot move. The elephant eats little more than a horse, and does many times the work of one, is gentle and docile and little trouble, and Mr. Cahill is more than pleased with his experiment. Mr. Cahill bought the elephant from a stranded circus proprietor.

Carolina's Freaks.

"Speaking of freaks," said the man who had just returned from Elizabeth City, "Currituck county has the greatest wonder of the age in the shape of a man. Louis Louark, a 17-year-old boy, who lives at Powell's Point, weighs 659 younds, is six feet and four inches high and has a girth of 117 inches. He is a monstrosity. At the Life Savers tournament at Elizabeth City, some weeks ago, he was on exhibition. Isn't that an urchin for you?"

All this goes to show that North Carolina is hard to head. You can't down her. With Capt. Bean, of Winston-Salem, and Maj. Mertz, of Salisbury, two of the smallest men in the world, and young Louark, of Currituck, and Fred Messer, the 111-year old man, of Haywood, we can challenge all the kingdoms of the earth.—Charlotte Observer.

Dismal Swamp Fires.

Despite the heavy rains which have come during the last month the Dismal Swamp forest fire still goes on. It seems almost impossible to quench and will probably burn until the coming of snow.

Many acres and even square miles of swamp country have been devastated by the fire, and only scenes of desolation, dead trees, a seared vegetation are left to mark the places one time adorned with spring-time verdure.

It's a very peculiar fire. It burns down into the soil, which is consumed like peet. The fire leaves great cavities into the earth, and its penetration is too great to be affected by ordinary rains.

Even during a rain storm the smouldering embers shows no cessatation, but oozes out and mingles with the downpour.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. for this city is at last about to be realized as an actuality. The handsome building which is to be the home of the organization has been put in order, and its doors will be thrown open Oct. 1st. This event will be attended by a banquet to members who have also the privilege of inviting a friend. This will be followed by a second banquet when ladies will be present. The organization, if conducted along modern and progressive lines, will fill a long-felt want.

It will furnish a resort for the young men of our town who up to this time have been left to seek what amusement they could where they could.

Apropos of the subject generally we quote as follows from an exchange:

"The railroads of this country contribute over $200,000 annually towards paving the running expenses of Young Men's Christian Associations conducted exclusively for railroad men. The railroads do not spend this money primarily for the spread of religion among their employees. They spend this money as a coldblooded matter of business. Experience has shown these modern financiers that in no other way can they so surely increase the efficiency of the men upon whom they must rely largely for their dividends. A more forcible tribute to the real worth of the work of the Y. M. C. A. could hardly be found."

Business men and employers, here is food for thought. If you wish to keep your employees sober and efficient, give them a place where in a healthful atmosphere they can gratify their natural social instinct. But to hold these men, many of whom are of the world worldly, you must make the resort attractive. No puritanical, straight-laced policy will do. Give them legitimate amusements.

Temperance Day.

Tuesday, the 23rd, was temperance day in Elizabeth City with a vengeance. At 11 o'clock the court house bell summoned a goodly number of citizens, to the county building where until high noon they were entertained by impassioned addresses by the Rev. Everett Hocutt, of South Mills, and the Rev. J.E. Underwood of this city, Most earnestly did these speakers plead for the cause of prohibition, declaring that the saloon must go. The audience was a large one, made up about equally of men and women. At the close of these addresses the cheerful announcement was made that dinner would be served on the court house green. Long tables had been erected on the velvety sward and the viands served thereon gave ample token of Betsy's good housewifery and culinary skill. The hungry crowd did full justice thereto, and voted that if this bill of fare went with the ticket the prohibitionists would win with ease. In the afternoon the court room was again filled and the audience listened to an address by Dr. Crawford, President of the Virginia Anti-Saloon League, The Dr. is an imposing looking gentleman and made an interesting talk.

This meeting represents the formal launching of the AntiSaloon campaign. The meeting, of course, was conducted under the auspices of the Anti Saloon League. After the close of the addresses the League decided to indorse W. M. Hinton for the Legislature. Developements from this movement will doubtless prove interesting.

Notice of Closing Hour.

We the undersigned merchants of Elizabeth City N. C., hereby agree to close our places of business at 6 o'clock P. M., every night, except Saturday night, and on that night grocers to close not later than 9 o'clock and drygoods men not later than 10 o'clock. This agreement to be binding from Monday September 29th 1902. Due notice of this agreement is to be given in the newspapers of the city.

Grocerys: W. J. Woodley, J. H. LeRoy & Co., Toxey & Gallop, Robinson & Co., J. B. Flora & Co., Sharber & White, Aydlett & Co., P. W. Stevens, Love Evens & Co., J. D. Hathaway, W. C. Glover, Ehringhaus Bro. & Co., Weatherly & Twiddy

Dry Goods: Chicago Merchandise Co., R. J. Mitchell, Owens Shoe Co., Barcliff & Willey, E. S. Chesson, Mrs. M. Hill & Co., J. H. Applebaum, McCabe & Grice, S. J. Overman, H. H. Lavenstien, P. W. Melick, Holms & Co, "The Fair," Mrs. A. S. Neal & Co., Mrs. D, A. Morgan & Co.

Congressional and Senatorial Conventions.

The Republican Congressional and Senatorial conventions for the 1st Congressional and 1st Senatorial Districts, respectively, will meet at Edenton, N. C., Tuesday, Sept. 30th, as per call previously published in these columns. Let every delegate be present. There will be an enthusiastic gathering.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

IF YOU WILL PUT a teaspoonful of Mexican Mustang Liniment into a glass half full of water and with this gargle your throat often it will quickly cure a Sore Throat.



Keep this

fact always fresh in your memory:—

For **Cuts, Mashes and all Open Sores,** you need only to apply

Mexican Mustang Liniment

a few times and the soreness and inflammation will be conquered and the wounded flesh healed.

To get the best results you should saturate a piece of soft cloth with the liniment and bind it upon the wound as you would a poultice.

25c., 50c. and $1.00 a bottle.

KEEP AN EYE ON your poultry and at the verysfirst sign of Roup, Scaly Legs, Bumblefoot or other diseases among your fowls use Mexican Mustang Liniment.

THE NEW FALL CLOTHES

are arriving daily.

We are Sole Agents in this vicinity for the clothes made by

B. KUPPENHEIMER & CO.

of Chicago, Ill.

The mention of that name guarantees to you.

Up-to-dateness of Style
High-class Workmanship.
Perfection of Fit.

Call and see them.

The Fair

THE BIG DEPARTMENT STORE.



YOU SAVE MONEY

By using only the best material in your building ventures. Our Flooring, Ceiling, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Siding, and in fact, all building materials are of the

A No. 1 ORDER.

We have a reputation to sustain and cannot afford to sell anything but the best. All communications receive prompt attention. Fish and Produce Boxes a specialty.

KRAMER BROS. & CO.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

Phillips, Ward & Rountree,

Wholesale Groceries and Commissions.

We buy, sell, or exchange any thing you want to sell or buy.

Write us for information

Norfolk, Virginia,

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



This would be a cleaner, brighter world if every housekeeper used

GOLD DUST

It **Multiplies**—your pleasures; **Divides**—your efforts; **Subtracts**—from your cares; **Adds**—to your life.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY.

Chicago. New York, Boston, St. Louis.—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

IN THIS OLD WORLD OF OURS

It is a pretty good rule to follow the leadership of critical, discriminating people, and if you keep an eye open will see this is the place where they come, for they know we serve the best and purest of everything in Cold Drinks.

Ice Cream and Ices

This is also attested by the fact that we hold our customers and are constantly adding others to our list.

STANDARD - PHARMACY.

POINDEXTER ST. (NEAR CENTRAL HOTEL.)

AN EAR FOR AN ORDER

Our customers rely so confidently on our judgment that they telephone their orders to us a large part of the time, knowing we have an ear for their wants, and skill in selecting for them.

We are proud of this reputation, and do everything in our power to sustain it

OLD & FEARING,

GROCERS.

PHONE 122. FLORA BUILDING, MAIN STREET.

$18,000 STOCK OF DRY GOODS

M. Weisel's big department store is in the hands of a representative of the Chicago Merchandise Co. The entire stock must be closed out during the next few weeks. Here is the chance of a lifetime. Sale now going on. Don't miss a good thing.

MOSES WEISEL.

18, 20, 22 and 24 Main St.

ARE YOU READY FOR SCHOOL?

We are with the largest and best assorted line of School Supplies. ever opened here.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

We have or can supply those of every publisher at publishers prices.

Books for Public Schools always on hand.

TABLETS:—Largest line and biggest values Pencils, Pens, Ink, Book Straps, School Bags.

Everything to Supply Your Wants.

P. W. MELICK.

Poorly?

"For two years I suffered terribly from dyspepsia, with great depression, and was always feeling poorly. I then tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and in one week I was a new man."—John McDonald, Philadelphia, Pa.

Don't forget that it's "Ayer's" Sarsaparilla that will make you strong and hopeful. Don't waste your time and money by trying some other kind. Use the old, tested, tried, and true Ayer's Sarsaparilla. $1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Bilious?

Dizzy? Headache? Pain back of your eyes? It's your liver! Use Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

Buckingham's Dye

50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

Shot Through the Heart and Lives.

Cures by suture of wounds of the heart are becoming more and more common. Hitherto, however, all of the cases reported have been of wounds caused by knife or sword, but M Launay, a young surgeon attached to the Paris hospitals, has just related to the Academy of Medicine the details of a case in which the heart was pierced by a revolver bullet. During the operation the bullet was found lying in the pericardial cavity. There were two wounds of the ventricle, one on the anterior surface, and the other on the posterior surface; these were sutured with catgut. The pericardium was then sutured in its turn, and the flap of the thoracic wall was fastened in place. No drainage was employed, and the patient recovered without a single bad symptom.—The Lancet.

A View of the World.

It is true that the gentle old soul who stands out in soft relief below lived in the seventeenth century, but the charm of simplicity and enthusiasm cannot be outworn by time.

She lived in the Peak country of Devonshire, England, and had never been out of her native village till somebody took her to the summit of one of the hills which rise far above Edale. There she could view a stretch of country reaching away for many miles. Her heart and mind sprang up with rapture.

"I tell thee what," she cried, "I nivver, nivver thought the world were big as this!"

Where the Birds Thrive.

The birds are not forgotten by the Swedish peasantry. At the door of every farmer's house is erected a pole, to the top of which is bound a full, large sheaf of grain. There is not a peasant in all Sweden who will sit down with his children to dinner until he has first raised aloft a meal for the birds.

Only the honest and earnest man can really give affection, and he alone prizes it to the extent of forgiving much in others in order to retain theirs.

Cure For Asthma.

Sufferers from Asthma, Hay Fever or Bronchitis will be interested to learn that Dr. R. Schiffmann's "Asthma Cure" instantly relieves the most violent attack, insures comfortable sleep and has effected cures in thousands of cases that had previously tried every other remedy in vain. No waiting for results. Its action is immediate, direct and certain. So firm is his confidence that the doctor requests this paper to announce that he has sent to druggists of this town, as well as to all other druggists in this country, sample packages of his remedy, which will be given free to sufferers of above complaints, who apply promptly, thus offering an opportunity to such as have not yet tried the remedy to make a personal test which will convince the most skeptical.

Persons failing for any reason to receive a sample package from their druggist will receive one free by mail by sending name and address (enclosing 2 cent stamp for postage) to Dr. R. Schiffmann, Box 814, St. Paul, Minn.

There are 25,000 pores in the hand of a man. There are 4500 muscles in the body of a moth.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Children that are hard to raise should be brought up with a round turn.

J. C. Simpson, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

There's plenty of room at the top, but not at the top of a church steeple.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, soften the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

The stamp on a love letter doesn't always stick to facts.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Some men's prospects are so fine that they can't be seen.

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Feetache
All Bodily Aches
AND

CONQUERS PAIN.

STATE CONVENTIONS MEET

Bay State Democrats Refuse to Indorse Kansas City Platform.

REPUBLICANS FAVOR ROOSEVELT

Connecticut, New Hampshire and Alabama Indorse Him For the Presidency in 1904—Washington State Democrats Reaffirm the Last National Declaration of Principles—The Tickets Nominated.

Boston, Mass.—The Democratic State Convention was somewhat strenuous, but it wound up in a harmonious manner, and the ticket, Gaston and Crosby, is assured of the united support of all the factions which have at last been brought together.

George Fred Williams made a strong fight to secure the adoption of a minority platform indorsing the Kansas City platform, but he was defeated on a rising vote of about five to one. Hamlin made a contest for the Gubernatorial nomination, but it was merely perfunctory. The vote stood: For William A. Gaston, 1004; for Charles S. Hamlin, 232. Mr. Hamlin made the nomination unanimous and Mr. Williams agreed to support the ticket. The rest of the ticket follows:

Lieutenant-Governor, John C. Crosby; Secretary of State, Willmore B. Stone; Treasurer, Thomas C. Thatcher; Auditor, Joseph L. Chalifoux; Attorney General, John J. Flaherty.

In naming Colonel Gaston to head the ticket precedent was shattered, inasmuch as he was nominated, and then given a platform of his own dictation. The platform adopted is a repudiation of the Kansas City platform, for Mr. Gaston refused to be the nominee if in any way the declaration of principles could be construed to indorse those things most prominently advocated by the party in the last two national campaigns. The question of trusts is dealt with in strong language.

Alabama Republicans Meet.

Birmingham, Ala.—The Republicans of Alabama nominated this ticket:

Governor, J. A. W. Smith, of Birmingham; Lieutenant-Governor, Chas. P. Lane, of Huntsville; Attorney General, W. H. Armbrecht, of Mobile; Secretary of State, J. H. Carter, of Cullman; Auditor, T. B. McNair, of Marshall County; Treasurer, H. Lee Brown, of Conecuh County; Superintendent of Education, J. C. Fonville, of Crenshaw County; Commissioner of Agriculture, T. B. Morton, of Fayette.

The platform indorses the wisdom of the Dingley tariff and expresses confidence in the administration of President Roosevelt. A substitute, the same as the original platform, except that it omitted all reference to an indorsement of President Roosevelt for renomination, was defeated.

Connecticut's Republican Ticket.

Hartford, Conn.—In the Republican State convention Abiram Chamberlain, of Meriden, was nominated for Governor; Henry Roberts, of Hartford, for Lieutenant-Governor; Charles G. Vinal, of Middletown, and Henry H. Gallup, of Norwich, for Secretary of State and Treasurer, respectively, and W. E. Seeley, of Bridgeport, for Controller.

The platform favors Roosevelt's nomination for the Presidency in 1904, opposes any revision of the tariff and commends the President's plan for a reciprocity treaty with Cuba and national supervision of trusts. Other planks of the platform relate to State issues.

Choice of Washington Democrats.

Tacoma, Wash.—The Democratic State convention has nominated the following ticket: Representatives in Congress, George F. Cotterill, of King; Stephen E. Barron, of Okanogan, and O. R. Holcomb, of Adams. Judge of Supreme Court, James R. Reavis, of Yakima. George Turner was indorsed for re-election to the United States Senate. The platform indorsed the Kansas City platform, opposes imperialism and colonialism, government by injunction, trusts and "trust-fostering tariffs" and asset currency. It demands complete exclusion from all American territory of all Chinese.

Favor Change in Liquor Laws.

Concord, N. H.—Following the action of the party in Vermont, the Republicans of New Hampshire, in State convention, warmly debated the question of making changes in the prohibitory law. Those in favor of a change carried the day. The contest for Governor was won by Nahum J. Batchelder, of Andover, who is prominently identified with the Patrons of Husbandry.

The platform favors the renomination of President Roosevelt. Illegal combines are condemned and one plank opposes the indiscriminate destruction of forests.

IMMIGRATION INTO CANADA.

22,000 Americans Settled in the Dominion Last Year.

Montreal, Que. — Revised figures of immigration into Canada for the fiscal year ended June 30 last have been prepared. The total is about 70,000, of whom 22,000 came from the United States.

The immigration from the American to the Canadian Northwest has assumed much greater proportions this year than ever before, and land sales to Americans are daily reported. The latest large sale is by the Saskatchewan Valley Land Company, which has sold 100,000 acres in Saskatchewan to an American syndicate for $500,000.

Frosts Injured Tobacco Crop.

Tobacco has been injured to some extent by frosts in Kentucky and Tennessee. About one-third of the crop remains in the fields in Kentucky, but in other important tobacco States cutting and housing have been largely finished.

Philippine Volcanoes Active.

The Macon, Taal and Balusan volcanoes, in the Philippines, are unusually active. The Balusan volcano had been inactive for years and the people are alarmed.

$39,000 Check For Mrs. McKinley.

A United States Treasury warrant for $39,809 has been forwarded to Mrs. Ida S. McKinley, widow of the late President, for salary which would have been due him on July 1, 1902, the appropriation for which was made at the last session of Congress.

British After Delagoa Bay.

A Cape Town, South Africa, message to Liverpool merchants is said to be as follows: "It is semi-officially stated that the transfer of Delagoa Bay, Portuguese East Africa, to British control is imminent."

Money to Move the Crops.

Chicago banks are shipping from $1,500,000 to $2,000,000 daily to the country banks of the North and Northwest and South and Southwest sections of the country to meet the demands of the farmers for actual currency to pay the expenses of harvesting and marketing the grain crop.

American Flour For Europe.

The export demand for wheat is fairly active and considerably more than half of the world's total shipments of wheat and flour to Europe are from the United States.

BOMB THROWN INTO BANK

The Dynamiter Killed and Others Blown Into the Air.

The Robber Demanded $20,000, and the Cashier and Teller Ran Out of the Building Just in Time.

Seattle, Wash.—A special from Skagway, Alaska, says:

About 3 o'clock p. m. an unknown man walked into the Canadian Bank of Commerce, a revolver in one hand and a dynamite bomb in the other, and demanded $20,000, threatening to blow all into eternity.

Cashier Pooley and Teller Wallace were the only men in the bank. Wallace ducked to get his gun and ran quickly to the back of the room, calling for Pooley to do the same.

"No you don't," yelled the man, and dropped the bomb.

The clerks had just got out of the window. The bank was wrecked. The robber's head was smashed and one arm was torn off. People living above the bank were blown into the air.

Judge Price, formerly prosecuting attorney, who was entering the bank at the time, was hurt. The dynamiter died without regaining consciousness. The bank lost about $1000, chiefly in gold dust, which was lying on the counter.

URGES JUSTICE TO THE JEWS.

Secretary Hay Appeals to the Powers For Amelioration of Unjust Laws.

Washington, D. C.—With the double purpose of protecting the long-suffering Jews of the Balkan States and of averting the very present peril of the immigration into the United States of a horde of paupers, Secretary Hay has adopted the unusual course of appealing to the Powers of Europe to force Roumania to observe the obligations of humanity in the case of the Jews.

The appeal takes the form of a State paper, remarkable in several respects, which has been dispatched in identical form to every Ambassador and Minister of the United States residing in one of the countries of Europe which were parties to the famous treaty of Berlin of 1878, namely, Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia, Italy, Austria and Turkey, marking the termination of the Turko-Russian War and the creation by the direct act of the Powers of the independent Balkan States.

Because the Powers are thus responsible for the existence of Roumania the Secretary of State has directed the note to them in the hope that they will bring this Government to a sense of its duties towards civilization at large as well as to cause it to ameliorate the frightful condition of the Roumanian Jews. In a measure this action by the Department of State may be traced to numerous petitions from Jewish societies and humanitarians generally, as well as to the warnings of publicists, respecting the growing danger of the immigration of degenerates.

AGRICULTURAL SCHOOL OPENED.

The Rev. Mr. Chapman Chancellor of the Winona Technical Institute.

Warsaw, Ind.—The Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, of New York City, Chancellor of the Winona Agricultural and Technical Institute, presided at the formal opening of the school at Winona. A number of wealthy business men are interested in establishing this school, which is designed to help boys to practical business life in all lines. Provisions have been made whereby a boy lacking the necessary means can work his way through the college.

The agricultural department is at Winona, and the technical department will be at Indianapolis. More than 400 acres will be used at Winona and kept in order by the boys of the school. Funds sufficient to pay the faculty expenses for the first five years have been pledged.

A BLIND JANITOR'S $5,000,000.

He Will Get Inventor's Royalties From Big Steel Trust.

Pittsburg, Pa.—John Brislin, former roller, who helped Antoni Vinnac, another roller, to invent and patent a table for carrying hot ingots of steel to and from rolls mechanically, and in whose favor Judge Buffington gave a decision against the Carnegie Steel Company, is blind and is seventy-five years of age.

His partner, Vinnac, died two years ago. He left his interest to Brislin. If Brislin ever lives to secure his rights he can recover at least $5,000,000 in royalties for infringements on patents.

This would fall heaviest on the United States Steel Corporation. Brislin until recently was a janitor in the Blakewell building.

SYDNEY EATING HORSE MEAT.

Drouth Has Made Cattle Scarce — Waste of Water Forbidden.

Sydney, N. S. W.—Owing to the continued drouth in New South Wales the authorities have prohibited the use of plunge baths. The police have been instructed to prevent this and other waste of water.

Responsible speakers at a meeting of the Master Butchers' Association stated that horseflesh in the shape of steaks and sausages was being consumed in Sydney in consequence of the scarcity of cattle that had been caused by the drouth.

To Send Hobson to Pensacola.

At the Navy Department, at Washington, orders are in preparation assigning Naval Constructor Hobson to duty at the Pensacola Navy Yard.

Sergeant's Wife Takes Her Life.

Mrs. J. W. Johnson, wife of a Sergeant in the United States Army, committed suicide by poison on a train between Joplin, Mo., and Kansas City, because her husband had been detailed to service in the Philippines.

French Minister's Warlike Speech.

M. Camille Pelletan, French Minister of Marine, made a speech at Bizerta on the naval position of France in the Mediterranean, in which he freely criticized Germany, England and Italy, much to M. Delcasse's vexation.

Starvation For Navajo Indians.

The Navajo tribe of Indians in Arizona, numbering 20,000 men, women and children, is rapidly approaching a starvation period unless speedy and substantial aid is rendered by the Government. The condition is due to continued drouth.

Many Perish in Earthquakes.

Repeated violent earthquakes, attended by many fatalities, have occurred throughout the entire eastern portion of Turkestan. Numerous houses were destroyed in Kashgar and in neighboring villages.

New York Police Captain Ousted.

Police Captain Daniel C. Moynihan has been dismissed from the Department at New York City by Commissioner Partridge four hours and fifteen minutes after the captain had been placed on trial. Captain Moynihan was found guilty of neglect of duty and disobedience of orders.

Colombian Troops Are Troublesome.

Commander McLean, of the United States cruiser Cincinnati, has reported from Colon that the Colombian Government troops are interfering with traffic on the Panama Railroad.

PEARY MAKES A NEW MARK

He Advances Nearer to the North Pole Than Ever Before.

THINKS GOAL CAN BE REACHED

The Most Northerly Point Touched Was 84 Degrees, 17 Minutes—It May Be the Explorer's Last Trip—Brings Home Numerous Odd Things—Promoted to the Rank of Commander—Health Good

Sydney, Cape Breton. — After being forced to turn back from a point fifty miles nearer the Pole than ever before reached by an American explorer, Lieutenant Robert E. Peary arrived here on the Arctic Club steamer Windward.

The most northern spot Lieutenant Peary reached was eighty-four degrees, seventeen minutes, or within 343 miles of the Pole. Two foreign explorers have advanced further than this, Nansen reaching latitude 86.14 and the Abruzzi expedition, 86.33. On Peary's previous journey he reached latitude 83.27.

The Lieutenant was well, though his Eskimos had suffered severely and many died from a native epidemic. Mrs. Peary and her daughter, who had gone to meet him on the Windward, were well, though Mrs. Peary had been ill.

Dr. Diedrick also was with the party, having rejoined it at Etah after his quarrel with Peary. The two men did not speak to each other on the trip, and Dr. Diedrick said their differences had not been settled.

The Windward has discharged one of the most interesting cargoes that has ever been landed at this port. Eskimo canoes, sledges and implements of all kinds, a musk-ox, a walrus, ten of the dogs which dragged Peary's sledges over many a weary mile of ice, and a hundred other curios, large and small, have been loaded on freight cars.

Peary, who received the news of his promotion from the rank of Lieutenant to that of Commander upon landing, was kept busy most of the day receiving and answering telegrams and granting interviews to newspaper men.

Lieutenant Peary says that while he did not discover the North Pole on his trip of four years, he feels certain that the Pole can be reached, and furthermore, that if he were a man of independent means he would persevere until he succeeded. He says the Pole can be reached from Franz Josef Land and from Grant Land, in latitude eighty-three degrees, if the winter quarters are established as far north as possible. He says that he would just as soon winter at Cape Hecla as at Sabine or Etah.

There is nothing whatever, the explorer says, in the old popular notion of an open polar sea, nor is there any foundation for the claim that the pole is surrounded by an immovable sea of ice. The water of the polar region is covered with shifting masses of ice.

The citizens of Sydney gave a public reception for Lieutenant Peary in Alexandra Hall. Mayor Crow presided and presented to Peary an eloquent address commendatory of his work, to which the explorer made a brief but effective response.

Lieutenant Peary's report to the Peary Arctic Club of the operations of the expedition since August 9, 1901, has been made public. It is signed by himself and addressed to Secretary H. L. Bridgman, of the Peary Arctic Club.

Lieutenant Peary has received an invitation from the Scottish Geographical Society to visit Edinburgh and receive a gold medal, its highest honor. He has also been elected an honorary Fellow of the National Geographic Society, whose headquarters are in Washington, D. C.

Brigham Young's Grandson a Murderer.

The body of a murdered young woman, afterward identified as Mrs. Joseph Pulitzer, the wife of a tailor in New York City, was found in the Morris Canal between Jersey City and Newark, N. J. The body was mutilated and a twenty-pound weight was tied around the waist. The murderer evidently was ignorant of the changes of tide in the canal, as the body was thrown in at high water and was left exposed when the water ran out. The woman's husband, who had reported his wife as missing to the New York police, identified the body. A search for clues began, and Captain Titus, Chief of the New York Detective Bureau, announced later that Mrs. Pulitzer was murdered by William Hooper Young, a grandson of the famous Mormon leader. The murder, it was stated, was committed in the apartment of Young's father in New York City. Young, it was believed, had fled to Chicago, but it was thought that his arrest was imminent.

President Starts on Western Trip.

President Roosevelt, accompanied by his party and Mrs. Roosevelt and the Misses Roosevelt, left Oyster Bay, L. I., on the steam yacht Sylph for his Western trip. The President boarded a special train in the Pennsylvania station in Jersey City. A car was reserved for Secretaries Shaw, Moody and Wilson, who also accompany the Presidential party. Mrs. Roosevelt and her daughters returned to Oyster Bay. A brief stop was made at Harrisburg, Pa., and another at Altoona, where the President received a hearty welcome. When the train reached Trenton Senator Quay boarded it and was in close conference with President Roosevelt, and the coal strike and the situation in Pennsylvania were the subjects discussed. Senator Quay later left the train to go to Philadelphia.

Wept When Indicted For Murder.

George Huber, who killed his young wife, Gertrude, was held at Great Barrington, Mass., for the Grand Jury, charged with murder in the first degree. Huber burst into tears as the story of the crime was told.

Dropped Thrifty Customs Men.

Secretary Shaw, of the Treasury, has ordered the dismissal of five New York Customs inspectors, charged with lax methods in the examination of baggage and accepting gratuities from incoming steamer passengers.

City to Fight Tuberculosis.

The Board of Health of Worcester, Mass., with the approval of the Mayor will have a tuberculosis inspector after October 1, whose duty it will be to detect and report every case in the city and take steps against danger by contagion. There is talk of erecting a sanitarium for consumptives.

Henderson to Remain Speaker.

It is announced at Dubuque, Iowa, that Speaker Henderson does not intend to resign the Speakership at the coming session of Congress.

Big Oil Gusher in Alaska.

An immense oil gusher was struck at Cotella, on the southern Alaska coast, at a depth of 200 feet. The gusher took everything away with it, rising nearly 200 feet before it could be capped. The oil is of good quality, being valued at $4 a barrel at the well. It is near to water transportation, and will cost $3 a ton to reach Pacific coast ports.

England Indorses Hay's Action.

America's initiative in moving for the protection of Jews in Roumania is indorsed by England.



Wholesale Prices Quoted in New York

MILK.

The Milk Exchange price for standard quality is 2½c. per quart.

BUTTER.		
Creamery—Western, extra	$ — @$	23
Firsts	21½@	22½
Seconds	19 @	21
State dairy tubs, extra	21½@	22
Imitation creamery	17 @	18
Factory, fancy	16 @	17
CHEESE.		
State—Full cream, fancy	10 @	10¼
Small	10½@	10⅝
Part skims, good to prime	7 @	8
Full skims	2½@	3
EGGS.		
Jersey—Fancy	22 @	23
State and Penn	22 @	23
Western—Choice	20 @	22
Kentucky—Choice	17 @	19
BEANS AND PEAS.		
Beans—Marrow, choice	2 40 @	2 45
Medium, choice	— @	1 95
Pea, choice	— @	1 95
Red kidney, choice	2 75 @	2 80
White kidney, choice	— @	2 20
Yellow eye, choice	— @	2 25
Lima, Cal	2 70 @	2 77½
Green peas, bags	1 77½@	1 80
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.		
Apples—Red, fancy, per bbl	2 50 @	3 00
Ben Davis, per bbl	1 75 @	2 25
Duchess, per bbl	1 50 @	2 25
Peaches, W. Md., per crate	1 50 @	2 00
Jersey, per basket	35 @	85
Connecticut, per basket	.60 @	90
Watermelons, per 100	4 00 @	16 00
Muskmelons, per bbl	40 @	75
Plums, per 8-lb. basket	15 @	50
Pears, Bartlett, per bbl	1 50 @	3 50
Seckel, per bbl	2 50 @	4 00
Sheldon, per bbl	1 50 @	2 00
Cranberries, C.Cod, per bbl	5 00 @	5 75
LIVE POULTRY.		
Spring chickens, per lb	13½@	14
Fowls, per lb	— @	13
Roosters, per lb	— @	8½
Turkeys, per lb	12 @	13
Ducks, per pair	40 @	75
Geese, per pair	1 00 @	1 37
Pigeons, per pair	20 @	25
DRESSED POULTRY.		
Turkeys, per lb	9 @	15
Fowls, Western, per lb	11 @	12½
Spring chickens	11 @	20
Spring ducks, per lb	16 @	17
Geese, Eastern, per lb	— @	15
Squabs, per dozen	1 50 @	2 50
HOPS.		
State, 1901, choice, per lb	26 @	27
Prime	24 @	25
1900, choice	18 @	19
Pacific coast, 1901, choice	25 @	26
1900, choice	18 @	19
1900, lower grades	14 @	17
Old odds	6 @	10
HAY AND STRAW.		
Hay—Prime, per 100 lb	— @	95
No. 1, per 100 lb	87½@	92½
No. 2, per 100 lb	75 @	82½
Straw, long rye	72½@	77½
VEGETABLES.		
Potatoes, Jersey, per bbl	1 50 @	1 62
Long Island, per bbl	— @	1 75
Sweets, per bbl	1 37 @	2 50
Cabbage, L. I., per 100	2 50 @	3 00
Turnips, per bbl	65 @	75
Egg plant, per bbl	60 @	75
Tomatoes, per box	40 @	50
Squash, per bbl	75 @	1 00
Peas, per bag	50 @	75
Onions, Orange Co., per bag	1 50 @	2 25
L. I., red, per bbl	— @	1 75
Conn., red, per bbl	— @	1 75
Cucumbers, per bbl	1 00 @	2 00
Cucumber pickles, per 1000	2 50 @	3 50
Corn, per 100	50 @	1 00
Peppers, per bbl	60 @	1 37
Celery, per doz. bunches	15 @	50
Lima beans, per bag	40 @	75
Lettuce, per dozen	10 @	30
Okra, per basket	1 00 @	1 25
Cauliflower, per bbl	1 25 @	2 25
String beans, per bag	50 @	1 00
SUNDRIES.		
Beeswax, prime, per lb	27 @	27½
Maple sugar, per lb	8 @	9
Maple syrup, per gal	70 @	80
Honey, N. Y. State, per lb	11½@	14
Extracted, per lb	— @	6
GRAIN, ETC.		
Flour—Winter patents	3 60 @	3 90
Spring patents	3 90 @	4 20
Wheat—No. 1 N. Duluth	78¾@	79½
No. 2 red	— @	75¼
Corn—No. 2 white	— @	70
Oats—New No. 2	— @	32½
Track mixed	— @	33
Rye—Western	— @	59
State	55½@	56
Lard, city	10.25c.@	10.35c.
LIVE STOCK.		
Beeves, city dressed	8 @	12½
Calves, city dressed	10 @	13
Country dressed	9 @	11½
Sheep, per 100 lb	3 00 @	3 60
Lambs, per 100 lb	4 50 @	6 00
Hogs, live, per 100 lb	5 60 @	7 60
Country dressed, per lb	10 @	10¾

POTATO BOOM ON LONG ISLAND.

100 Per Cent. Advance in a Week and Sunday Freight Trains Necessary.

New York City.—The price of Long Island potatoes has advanced 100 per cent. within a week, and the farmers are correspondingly happy. A week before potatoes were seling for twenty-five cents a bushel.

The crop this year is an unusually large one, and it is said that the advance in price has been due to reports from up the State that potatoes are rotting in the ground there.

The Long Island Railroad has been swamped and has been twenty-four hours behind with its freight business, largely through shipments of potatoes, even at the low prices of the previous week. It has become necessary to run freight trains on Sunday, a most unusual occurrence.

General Trade Active.

Activity in general trade is disclosed by reports from practically all parts of the country. In most lines of business there is an urgent call for speedy deliveries on orders, which indicates an absence of surplus stock in jobbers' hands and an unusually active distribution.

Business Failures For a Week.

Business failures during the previous week, according to R. G. Dun & Co., numbered 205 in the United States and twenty-two in Canada.

Wheat Crop Injured.

The wheat crop of Washington, Idaho and Orebon will be at least 5,000,000 bushels short of the expectations of grain men. The grain has shrunken in the dryer districts and smut has injured the crop almost everywhere.

Shoe Factories Busy.

Boot and shoe factories are well supplied with orders, and while new buying is of a conservative character, wholesalers insist upon prompt deliveries and the distribution at most jobbing centres is large.

Cost of Living Takes a Drop.

Food products average eight per cent. lower for August than in the preceding month, while there was an advance of 1.3 per cent. in other commodities. According to Dun's, the average cost per person was $96.683 for living, a declin of 3.5 per cent. during the month.

Weather Favorable For Thrashing.

The weather conditions have been favorable for thrashing spring wheat throughout the principal spring wheat States except in North Dakota, where high winds have interrupted this work to some extent.

Apple Crop Conditions.

Some improvement in the condition of apples is reported from Ohio and Illinois. A good crop is promised in Michigan, Wisconsin, Missouri and portions of Kansas, but in Indiana and generally throughout the Middle Atlantic States a very light yield is indicated. In New York and New England apples have been injured by high winds.

Brazil's Coffee Crop Little Damaged.

Frost has done little damage to Brazil's coffee crop, despite contrary reports.

A Quick-Witted Editor.

Country editors of experience and a sense of humor cannot fail to recognize how eminent a type of their dauntless and resourceful class is J. C. Round, editor of the Atlanta (Mo.) News, who saved the churches of his town from disaster by making a talented use of the instrument which had created the menace of disaster.

It seems that there was a violent hail storm at Atlanta, which destroyed all the windows of the Baptist, Presbyterian and Universalist churches, entailing a loss of $100, which amount looks much larger to country congregations than to those of a city. The pastors of these respective flocks, dismayed and disheartened, went instinctively to the editor of the local newspaper, the natural mentor of his community. They wanted to know how to retrieve the losses imposed by the elements.

And Editor Round was equal to the emergency. "Advertise a hailstorm social," he said without a moment's hesitation. "Gather up these hailstones and freeze ice cream and sherbet with them. I'll print your advertisements and broadsides for nothing. Go ahead, and you'll get back what you've lost."

And this was done with eminent success, the "hailstorm social" at Atlanta netting a surplus above the amount needed for repairing the windows of the three suffering churches. The moral of this incident is plain—the country editor is still the most valuable member of the society which he honors with his presence.—St. Louis Republic.

Thanking Uncle Ned.

"My niece Mary was always a well-meaning girl," remarked the old gentleman, "but she would say the wrong thing every time, and she's got a boy who is going to equal her." The old gentleman's eyes twinkled, says the Pittsburg Bulletin, as he drew from his pocketbook a small sheet of notepaper.

"I sent the boy a toy monkey that plays all kinds of pranks when it's wound up," said he, chuckling. "Sent it to him for his birthday. Now you listen to his letter of thanks I got from him to-day. He's just eight years old.

"Deer Uncle Ned, I am delighted with the munkey, thank you. He makes me think of you very often. And whenever mamma winds him up and he begins to jump, mamma and I feel as if we were back at your house where all those toys are, and mamma says, 'That's your Uncle Ned all over.' Good-bye from your gratefull Hal.'

"I think," said the old gentleman, as he folded up the letter, "that I shall be more careful what I send him for his next birthday."

A Good Way.

Newspaper advertising can be gotten in one way certainly, and that way is to demonstrate to the man in business who has something to advertise that through the pages of the newspaper is one way he can sell what he has to offer. As soon as an advertiser finds that advertising pays him, it needs no philosophy or argument to convert him to expend money for advertising. The quickest way to get advertising for a newspaper is to show the town merchants and the business men that it does pay him to advertise in a newspaper. The quickest way to show him that it will pay him to advertise in the local paper is to handle that paper in a manner that his advertising will pay him.—Western Publisher.

MRS. J. E. O'DONNELL

Was Sick Eight Years with Female Trouble and Finally Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I have never in my life given a testimonial before, but you have done so much for me that I feel called upon to give you this unsolicited acknowledgement of



MRS. JENNIE E. O'DONNELL,
President of Oakland Woman's Riding Club.

the wonderful curative value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For eight years I had female trouble, falling of the womb and other complications. During that time I was more or less of an invalid and not much good for anything, until one day I found a book in my hall telling of the cures you could perform. I became interested; I bought a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and was helped; I continued its use and in seven months was cured, and since that time I have had perfect health. Thanks, dear Mrs. Pinkham again, for the health I now enjoy."—Mrs. Jennie O'Donnell, 278 East 31st St., Chicago, Ill. — $5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

Women suffering from any form of female ills can be cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. That's sure.

Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address, Lynn, Mass.

It beats

all how some dealers will impose on their customers by offering them, when Alabastine is called for, cheap kalsomines that will spoil their walls. Such action is certainly prompted by

the devil

and such methods will not commend themselves to honest dealers. Alabastine, a durable cement base wall coating, not a kalsomine, costs no more to apply than cheap dope that spoils your walls and injures the health of your family. Alabastine is a dry powder, comes in packages, mixes with cold water, in white and fourteen beautiful tints, for use on plastered walls, wood ceiling, brick or canvas, superior to paint or paper. Full directions on every package. Ask druggist or paint dealer for sample card of tints or write to

ALABASTINE COMPANY
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

10c 25c. 50c. BEST FOR THE BOWELS All Druggists

Genuine stamped C C C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL. FOR BURNS, SCALDS. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

If afflicted with weak eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

NERVOUS PROSTRATION IS SYSTEMIC CATARRH.

(Pe-ru-na is the only Systemic Catarrh Remedy known in the Medical Profession.)



Mrs. Ida L. Gregory, President of the Poets' and Authors' Club of Colorado, President of Colorado Art Club, Director of School of Industry and Design, Vice-President of Sherman Art League, Is One of the Leading Club Women of Colorado.

In a recent letter from 2 Grant avenue, Denver, Colo., this prominent lady says:

"Some years ago my husband suffered from nervous prostration and advising with a friendly druggist he brought home a bottle of Peruna. His health was restored from its use, his appetite was increased and restful sleep came to him. I therefore heartily endorse Peruna as an honest remedy worthy the good things which are said of it."—Ida L. Gregory.

Nervous prostration is so frequently associated with systemic catarrh that some doctors do not distinguish between the two. In systemic catarrh the disease has pervaded the whole system and there is a constant loss of vital fluids from the mucous membranes.

A great many people are doctoring for nervous prostration who would be immediately cured by a course of Peruna. Peruna makes clean, healthy mucous membranes. By this preservation of the fluids the weakening drain of their discharge is prevented.

The medical profession is just beginning to awaken to the fact that chronic catarrh, especially systemic catarrh, will soon produce a condition so nearly resembling nervous prostration that it is very difficult to tell one from the other.

Peruna cures these cases without fail.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.



FOR IRRITATIONS OF THE SKIN, RASHES, Heat Perspiration, Lameness, and Soreness incidental to Canoeing, Riding, Cycling, Tennis, or any Athletics, no other application so soothing, cooling, and refreshing as a bath with CUTICURA SOAP, followed by gentle anointings with CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure.

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The Old Cry Against Literature.

The statistics show an enormous increase in the number of books read. This tendency is criticized in high quarters on the ground that with the increase in quantity there has been deterioration in the quality of the reading. This charge may or may not be true; but fifty years ago in the prospectus of a new periodical we find Lowell, in the same way lamenting over "the enormous quantity of thrice-diluted trash" poured out by the magazines of that day; and fifty years ago books were hard to procure, reading was largely confined to the cultured and studious classes, while with the wonderful growth of free libraries and the cheapening of books reading is becoming universal among all classes. —Atlantic Monthly.

First Horses in America.

Horses run wild in Asia and in America; but in America they are descendants of horses turned loose by the Spanish and other invaders. There were no horses here when Columbus discovered America. It is said that the ancestor of the horse was no larger than the silver fox of to-day, and had sixteen hoofs—four on each leg. The bones of these have been found in this country; but if the "evoluted" horse—the horse that gradually grew from the little animal mentioned—ever roamed our vast forests, it became extinct before the time of Columbus.

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